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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## ENVY

One made complaint before the court and king  
that for his valor on the battlefield,  
his only guerdon was a golden ring,  
While his young squire now bore both  
sword and shield.

"This strippling," quoth the knight, with  
bitter smile.  
"Some coward knave hath caught, some  
braggart slain.  
But I, O King, in yonder dark defile  
I poured the foemen's blood like autumn  
rain."

"Thou hast done well," the king replied.  
"Sir Knight,  
We know thy tried and well-proved coat  
of mail,  
The temper of thy good sword, flashing  
bright  
Whose skill none but the bravest dare  
assail,

"But he—this strippling, as thou saidst—  
whose hair  
Of gleaming gold is still by time's rude  
hand  
Undimmed, when the loud trumpets angry  
blare  
Roused all the trembling and affrighted  
land,

"What weapon bore he to that awful field,  
What sword by priest before the altar  
blest,  
Upon his young arm what mottoed shield,  
Turned back the lances from his tender  
breast?

"He had but this backed and broken  
blade,  
By knight, perchance, as worthless cast  
away.  
Dost thou not know? With a charge he  
made  
That saved this bauble to our brows to-  
day."

The king laid down the sword upon his  
knee.  
"With this!" he mused. Then  
"What are gifts like mine?"  
He cried, "Go knight, why comest thou  
to me?  
Go chide the gods that gave that soul  
divine."

—A. M. Hawes.

## Story of St. Valentine.

Once upon a time, began Uncle  
Clement, there lived in a monastery  
across the sea, a humble monk called  
Valentine. He was often sad  
and discouraged, because he was so  
humble. Every brother, save him-  
self, seemed to have some special  
gift. Now, there was Brother  
Angelo, who was an artist, and  
painted such wonderful Madonnas,  
that it seemed as though the Holy  
Mother must step down from the  
frame and bless her children.  
Brother Vittorio had a wonderful  
voice and on saints' days the mon-  
astery chapel would be crowded  
with visitors, who came from far  
and near, just to listen to that  
wonderful voice as it soared up  
among the dim, old arches. Brother  
Anselmo was a doctor, and knew  
the virtues of all roots, herbs and  
drugs, and was kept very busy go-  
ing about among the sick, followed  
by their grateful, grateful blessing.  
Brother Johannes was skilled in il-  
luminating, and Valentine often  
watched the page grow under his  
clever hand. How beautiful would  
then be the gospel story in brightly  
colored letters, with dainty flowers,  
bright-winged butterflies, and  
downy nestling birds about the  
borders! Brother Paul was a great  
teacher in the monastery school,  
and even learned scholars came to  
consult him. Frair John ruled the  
affairs of the little monastery world  
with wisdom and prudence. Indeed  
out of the whole number, only  
Valentine seemed without special  
talent.

"The poor man felt it keenly.  
He longed to do some great thing.  
Why did not the good God give me  
a voice like Vittorio, or a skilled  
hand like Angelo?" he would often  
inquire of himself bitterly.

One day as he sat sadly musing  
on these things, a voice within him  
said clearly and earnestly: "Do the  
little things, Valentine; there the  
blessing lies. What are the little  
things? asked Valentine, mue-  
perplexed. Yet no answer came to  
this question. Like every one else,  
Valentine had to find his work him-  
self.

He had a little plot where he  
loved to work, and the other monks  
said that Valentine's pinks, lilies,  
and violets, were larger and bright-  
er than any raised in the monastery  
garden.

He used to gather bunches of his  
flowers, and drop them into the  
chubby hands of children as they  
trooped to school under the gray  
monastery walls. Many a happy  
Village bride wore his roses on her

way to the altar. Scarcely a coffin  
was taken to the cemetery but Valen-  
tine's lilies or violets filled the silent  
hands. He got to know the birth-  
day of every child in the village,  
and was fond of hanging on the  
cottage door some little gift his  
living hand had made. He could  
mend a child's broken windmill,  
and carve quaint faces from walnut  
shells. He made beautiful crosses  
of silver gray lichens and pressed  
mosses and rose weeds from the  
seashore. The same tender hands  
were busy ready to pick up a fallen  
baby, or carry the water bucket for  
some weary mother.

Everybody learned to love the  
good Brother Valentine. The chil-  
dren, clinging to his long, gray skirts,  
and babies, crying out on the street  
to receive his pat on their shining  
hair. Even the cats and dogs rub-  
bed against him, and the little birds  
flattered near him unafraid.

So Valentine grew old, loving and  
beloved, never dreaming that he had  
found his great thing. When the  
simple monk died the whole country-  
side mourned, and hundreds came  
to look for the last time on the quiet  
face in the rude coffin. A great  
duke walked bareheaded after the  
coffin, and one of the most noted  
brothers of the church spoke the last  
words of blessing to weeping people.  
After they saw him no more, it  
was remembered how sweet had been  
his little gifts, and the villagers said:  
Let us, too, give gifts to our friends  
on the good Valentine's birthday.  
So ever since has the pretty custom  
been carried out, and on St. Valen-  
tine's Day we send our friends little  
tokens of remembrance to say we  
love them.—Unidentified.

## On Being a Grandfather

On first becoming a grandfather a  
man has a distinct feeling of shock,  
with symptoms of collapse. A grand-  
mother in the first flush of her joy-  
ful pride pays no heed to the mourn-  
ful implications of her new dignity,  
but a man, transformed in a twinkling  
into a grandfather, thinks of little else.

You have hitherto gone your way,  
blithely humming to yourself in para-  
phrase of Holmes, "I'm forty, I'm  
forty; who says I am more?" per-  
haps cajoling yourself into thinking  
that you may even yet make a for-  
tune or write a "best seller" or run  
successfully for Congress. But now  
a small, wavering, pink finger points  
at you from the nurse's arms, and  
all your dreams dissolve into a gray  
mist. You are a convicted grand-  
father, and no grandfather  
ever yet set the world on fire. You  
may thank your stars if you can go  
on doing middling well the tasks  
that you did quiet well ten years ago.  
You have become an old man over  
night.

But it is just in that sad realiza-  
tion that the gerin lies of a hitherto  
ungussed happiness—a happiness  
beyond the experience of adventurous  
youth. The halcyon days do not  
come, however, with the birth of  
the grandchild. Only when after  
nearly a year the small morsel of  
humanity begins to distinguish the  
different members of the family and  
to exhibit endearing signs of draw-  
ing intelligence does the grandfather  
discover that he still has a place in  
the sun. Your own sons and  
daughters have long since come to  
take you as a matter of course.  
They are freer with criticisms than  
with blandishments. You suspect  
that they often enjoy themselves  
most when you are not with them.  
You are necessary to no one. Then  
some morning you awake to find  
that you are altogether indispensable  
to the most important, the most  
adorable member of the household.  
Every look and gesture of affection  
on your part is met with outstret-  
ched arms and a smile of repute.  
You may be shabby, wrinkled,  
possessing mere vestiges of the teeth  
and the hair with which nature fit-  
ted you out long years ago, but the  
child is as blind to those defects in  
you as Titania was to the asinine  
feature of the bewitched Bottom.  
When you attempt to sing, your own  
children may scurry from the room,  
but your grandchild will listen to you  
by the half hour and beg for more—  
something that even your best-be-  
loved never did in the most indulgent  
hours of courtship. And you have  
found at last an unweaving listener  
to your twenty-times-twice-told tales.

It is any wonder then, that grand-  
fathers are the most doting of re-  
latives, that they find an ineffable  
charm in the companionship of those  
little ones who know nothing of  
politics or literature or sport, yet  
have such a lively common interest  
with you in the wonders of the  
natural world?

Experience may warn you that as  
the years go by these grandchildren  
too, like their parents before them,  
will become sophisticated, that they  
will find your songs and stories dull,  
that they will prefer companions of  
their own age—the hulking heroes  
of the football field, the light and  
airy champions of the tennis court.  
Nevertheless, for a little while yet  
they reveal to you a new and kind-  
lier earth, with heaven a little closer  
to it than you had ever dreamed.  
You may know in your heart that  
the winter of your discontent is ap-  
proaching, but for the present you  
bask in a veritable Indian summer  
of old age.—Youth's Companion.

## WITHOUT PAY

That all depends. Remember the  
two men who looked out through  
prison bars? One saw only the  
mud and the dismal courtyard;  
while the other fixed his gaze on the  
stars glittering like fine-cut dia-  
monds in a velvet sky. The  
contrast between the downlook and  
the uplook, the inlook and the out-  
look, made all the difference in their  
world, just as it will in yours and  
mine. Without a doubt we color  
our own landscapes, and circum-  
stances as well as objects take on the  
hues we give them.

When Mary Lee came home from  
school, she brought her roommate  
for a two week's visit. Now  
Bernice lived in the city in a luxu-  
rious house, where servants did her  
bidding, while the Lee home was a  
roomy old-fashioned farmhouse,  
comfortable, but lacking many  
modern conveniences, of course, and  
did not boast a solitary servant.

The girls had hardly arrived be-  
fore Mary began apologizing for  
first one thing, then another. With  
critical eyes she noticed and pointed  
out to the visitor all the flaws in her  
home and surroundings. But Bernice  
did not seem to find anything  
amiss, and thoroughly enjoyed her  
visit. The last morning of her stay,  
coming into the big homey living  
room, she exclaimed: "Oh, it's  
lovely! I've always dreamed of the  
joys of country life, but this is the  
very first time I've ever really had  
them for my own! You're a lucky  
girl, Mary, and this lovely rambling  
old house is part of such an  
exquisite picture!"

Mary was dusting, and she looked  
up absently. "We really must  
have a new rug for this room," she  
said, moving a chair to cover a  
disfiguring spot. "This one wouldn't  
be so bad if only Harry hadn't  
spilled that ink! We just worked  
and worked, but couldn't get the  
stain out."

Before Bernice could answer,  
impulsive, beauty-loving, fifteen-  
year-old Elsie, whose patience had  
been worn almost past endurance  
during the visit by her sister's  
criticism of her adored home, sud-  
denly rushed to the door, flung it  
wide open, and exclaimed: "You're  
wasting time looking at ink stains  
and worrying over them, when you  
might be looking at landscapes like  
this one. Isn't that enough to  
glorify your soul?" And she point-  
ed out across the green fields to  
where the river gleamed like a  
shining silver thread, and just  
beyond it rose to the blue, cloud-  
shadowed hills.

Really, isn't that what many of  
us do more often than not—waste  
our time looking at flaws, when we  
might be enjoying beauty? Which  
do you see most often, the blue of  
the sky or the dust of the road?  
Are you looking for the good in  
your surroundings? Or are you  
finding all sorts of fault with them?  
The good, the beautiful, is always  
there if we are determined to dis-  
cover it.

We can train our eyes to see only  
the best in people as well as in  
surroundings.

A corn syrup manufacturing com-  
pany received the following: "Dear  
Sirs—I have ate three cans of your  
corn syrup and it has not helped my  
corns one bit."

## BEACH AND CATARACT

Modesty is a real and fundamental  
virtue, but the conventions through  
which it expresses itself sometimes  
vary amusingly. Two American  
girls while on a leisurely yachting  
trip recently with their father  
through the enchanted islands of the  
South Sea went in bathing with a  
friendly group of semicivilized  
native girls. The South Sea lassies,  
whose bathing dresses were clinging,  
flapping, hampering, voluminous  
and utterly unsuitable Mother Hub-  
bard gowns of cotton print, were  
startled—more, actually shocked—at  
the modest and comfortable bath-  
ing suits that the Americans wore.  
Dry or wet, land or sea, it made no  
difference to their simple minds;  
trousers were trousers, and anything  
bifurcated was taboo for a woman!

Besides beach bathing those lucky  
young Americans shared on another  
occasion the thrilling descent to a  
clear, fern-fringed inland bathing  
pool by way of the now famous Slid-  
ing Rock in Samoa. That unique  
aquatic sport was first tried by a  
white woman some twelve or fifteen  
years ago when the noted English  
traveler and writer Miss Beatrice  
Grimshaw made the venture. She  
describes her experience:

"A swift mountain stream plung-  
es in two falls, the higher a good  
thirty feet, over a smooth rock into  
a deep, wide, amber-brown pool. It  
looked formidable enough, and when  
Fangati and the others with cries of  
delight plunged shrieking over the  
fall I began to wish I had not come,  
or coming, had not promised to  
slide. However, there was no help  
for it.

"I waded down the stream and,  
sitting in the rush of the water, held  
tight to a rock at each side and look-  
ed over my own toes at the roaring  
thirty-foot drop.

"It was all over in a moment—  
just an unclipping of unwilling hands  
from the safe black rocks, a fierce  
tug from the tearing stream, an ex-  
ceedingly unpleasant instant when I  
realized that there was no going back  
now at any price, and that the solid  
earth had slipped away as it slips  
away in the ghastly drop of a night-  
mare, then nothing in the world  
but a long, loud roar and a desper-  
ate holding of the breath while the  
helpless body shot down to the bot-  
tom of the deep brown pool and up-  
again, and at last the warm air of  
heaven filling my lungs in big gasps  
as I reached the surface."

Once was enough for the English-  
woman; she had kept her promise,  
and did not care to repeat the slide  
for pleasure. But the native girls  
slip again and again, "joyously leav-  
ing behind them as they went a long,  
loud yell like the whistle of a train  
going into a tunnel"—Youth's Com-  
panion.

## WHY THE MOSQUITO SINGS.

It was in the Moon of Falling  
Leaves, oh, very long ago, that all  
this happened that I am telling you.  
Suggema, the mosquito, flew back  
and forth hunting some one that he  
might bite. Suggema was ill-temper-  
ed always, as he is today, and to  
bite people made him happy. So he  
flew back and forth, making no  
sound to warn the wood people of  
his coming; and at the foot of an oak  
tree he found Adjidaumo, the red  
squirrel, asleep.

Now Adjidaumo had been busy  
from early morning gathering acorns,  
and he was tired. So he slept with  
his chin on his breast and his paws  
folded over his fat little stomach.

"I will bite Adjidaumo on his big  
bushy tail till he squeaks," thought  
Suggema.

So Suggema bit Adjidaumo on his  
big bushy tail. But Adjidaumo only  
snored peacefully, with his chin on  
his breast and his paws folded.

"Something is the matter,"  
thought Suggema. "I will bite Adj-  
idaumo on his head and elbows and  
both of his knees."

So Suggema bit Adjidaumo on his  
head and elbows and both his knees.  
But of all the biting, Adjidaumo's  
fur was so thick that no mosquito  
bill could bore through it.

"I will bite Adjidaumo on the end  
of his little nose," thought Suggema.

With that, Suggema bit Adjidaumo  
on the end of his nose; and Adj-  
idaumo woke suddenly and struck at  
Suggema, the ill-tempered. But  
Suggema flew away laughing, and

all that Adjidaumo hit was his own  
nose.

Then Suggema flew round and  
round Adjidaumo, trying to bite him  
again. But Adjidaumo covered his  
nose with his paws. And he cried to  
Wabun, the East Wind, who was  
passing through the forest.

"O Wabun!" cried Adjidaumo.  
"Come whip for me this sharp fel-  
low, Suggema."

Where is he?" cried Wabun.  
Now, all the insects fear Wabun.  
Suggema tried to hide under a branch  
and under a leaf and under a scrap  
of loose bark on the oak tree. But  
Wabun found him out and with  
shrill cries hunted him through the  
forest. Up and down, round and  
round, flew Suggema, and close at  
his heels followed Wabun, with  
shrill cries that filled the forest; and  
he frightened Suggema so much that  
he, too, began to make a shrill cry—  
of fear—almost before he knew it.  
At last, when Wabun stopped chas-  
ing him, Suggema found himself  
back by the oak with Adjidaumo,  
the red squirrel.

"O Suggema!" laughed Adj-  
idaumo. "Did Wabun whip you  
with his keen breath?"

Suggema was more ill-tempered  
than ever, and he waited a chance  
to bite Adjidaumo again. But when-  
ever he moved, he made a sharp  
singing noise, so that Adjidaumo  
heard and drove him away.

"Ee-e-e-e!" sang Suggema,  
although he did not feel like sing-  
ing. "Ee-e-e-e!" and Adjidaumo  
and all the wood people laughed.

Now when Suggema tries to steal  
upon anyone to bite him, he makes  
the sharp singing that he caught of  
Wabun, the East Wind. So the  
wood people no longer are afraid.  
They know that he is coming, and  
chase him away.

"Ee-e-e-e!" sings Suggema, the  
mosquito, today, just as he learned  
to sing long ago, in the Moon of  
Falling Leaves.—A. B., in Youth's  
Companion.

## Why Mark Twain Read The Encyclopedia.

At an early age Mark Twain was  
solely warned against the danger  
of reading. As a boy—so we learn  
from the diary of Mrs. James T.  
Fields, which the *Atlantic Monthly*  
prints—one of the first stories that he  
acquired after he had begun his  
apprenticeship on a Mississippi River  
steamboat was the *Fortune of Nigel*.

He hid himself with it behind a  
barrel, where the master of the boat  
found him and read him a lecture on  
the ruinous effects of the act. "I've  
seen it over and over ag'in," he de-  
clared. "You needn't tell me any-  
thing' about it; if ye're going to be  
pilot on this river yer needn't ever  
think of reading, for it jists spiles  
all. Yer can't remember how high  
the tides were in Can's Gut three  
trips before the last now, I'll wager."

"Why, no," replied Mark, that  
was six months ago." "I don't care if 'twas," said the  
man. "If you hadn't been spillin'  
yer mind by readin', ye'd have re-  
membered."

So the boy was never permitted to  
read after that. "And," Mark  
once observed, "not being able to  
have it when I was hungry for it, I  
can only read the encyclopedia now-  
adays."

But, adds Mrs. Fields, that is not  
true; he reads everything!

## Outwitting Jokers

A correspondent of the *Boston  
Transcript* tells an amusing incident  
in the life of Dr. Samuel F. Smith,  
the author of *America*. At one  
time Dr. Smith was pastor of the  
village church in Waterville, Maine,  
and at the same time taught in  
Waterville College, now called Colby  
College. The president of the col-  
lege was accustomed to conduct wor-  
ship in the chapel every morning;

but on one occasion he asked Dr.  
Smith to lead the service. The  
students, not knowing of Dr. Smith's  
remarkable memory, thought they  
would have a little fun at his ex-  
pense and at the same time escape  
the usual Bible reading by spiriting  
away the Bible from the pulpit.  
They made off with it successfully,  
but instead of hunting for the miss-  
ing book, Dr. Smith repeated from  
memory an entire chapter.

The next day the Bible was still  
missing, and the young professor re-  
peated another from memory. On

the third morning he repeated a  
longer chapter apparently without  
noticing that the book was not  
there. On the fourth morning,  
since the Bible was still in hiding,  
the professor thought he would be  
even with the boys and repeated en-  
tirely from memory seventy-one  
verses from one of the longest chap-  
ters in the Gospel of Luke. He  
spoke with great deliberation and  
took much more time than was  
usually allowed to Bible reading.

The students found that Dr. Smith  
was too much for them. Not a word  
was said, but the Bible reappeared  
on the desk.

## BATTLE OF FLOWERS AT NICE

About the middle of February,  
while the carnival at Nice is in full  
swing, "The Battle of Flowers"  
takes place.

Although many other commu-  
nities in Europe and America now  
celebrate this occasion, the "Battle  
of Flowers" really originated in the  
city of Nice, down in Southern  
France, on the Mediterranean Sea.

This annual "Battle of Flowers"  
is a long-anticipated event, when  
inhabitants and visitors alike forget  
their troubles and play like children  
for several hours of the gala day.  
Vehicles of every kind are decorated  
with masses of gorgeous blossoms.  
If perchance a family is too poor to  
secure flowers, they often cover  
their wagon with white calico and  
then sew strips of gaily colored ma-  
terial over it, and before the day is  
over they usually have a few flowers  
or green boughs added to their im-  
provised adornments.

From the villas that snuggle in the  
foothills of the Alps behind the city  
come hundreds of peddlers bringing  
baskets of nosegays which they sell  
to the passersby. The people walk  
or drive up and down the Promenade  
des Anglais greeting their friends  
by dashing a bouquet in their faces.  
The courtesy is naturally returned.  
And in the excitement of the mo-  
ment the bouquets generally miss  
aim and fall into the hands of boys  
who make a business of catching them.

These thrifty fellows dash in and  
out among the carriages and catch  
the flowers as they fall. A few  
minutes later the blooms are re-sold  
and the price goes into the deep poc-  
kets of the French peasant lads.

## The Perils of Education

Whenever old Eben Toothaker  
doesn't understand what you say he  
says, "What say?" So do his  
neighbors. It is not strange that he  
doesn't understand his college-boy  
son's way of asking the same ques-  
tion.

Old Eben's wife noticed that he  
was somewhat depressed the evening  
after the boy had got back to the  
farm from his first year at college.  
"What's the matter, Eben?" she  
asked.

"Mary, I've spent nine hundred  
dollars on the boy's education, and  
I'm afraid it's wasted," said Eben.  
"He don't know as much as he did  
when he went to college."

"Why, what do you mean, fath-  
er?"

"Well, tonight I said to him that it  
looked to me 'sif it might rain to-  
morrow, and what do ye s'pose he  
said?"

"Why, I don't know. What did  
he say?"

"Well, sir, he begged my par-  
don!"

## An Unexpected Receipt

A little episode that occurred  
when I was about to leave the Seirin  
Kwan Hotel at Tang Kang Tzu,  
Japan, says Mr. Joseph I. C. Clark  
in Japan at First Hand, amused me  
greatly. I had "tipped" a very  
efficient little maid, and was not sur-  
prised to see her standing with the  
others to bow us out with smiles  
and good wishes. "Sai yo na ra."

Suddenly, as one who had forgot-  
ten something important, little Miss  
Plum Blossom rushed over to me,  
thrust a paper into my hand, and  
backed off, bowing and smiling. I  
fear I blushed as I put the paper into  
my pocket. Later, on the train, I  
asked my learned friend, Uyeda, to  
translate its ideographs for me. He  
read it aloud solemnly:

"Received tip, one dollar."

## There Slow Yesterdays

It took the children of Israel  
forty years to cross a little 140 mile  
stretch of wilderness. A man drove  
across it in four hours the other day,  
and you have one guess as to the  
kind of vehicle in which he made  
the trip. That's correct.

Within the lifetime of many yet  
hale and hearty it took weary  
months to travel from the Atlantic  
to the Pacific. Now the trip is made  
between daylight and dark.

A comparatively few years ago  
we laughed at Jules Verne's story  
about Phineas Fogg circling the  
globe in eighty days. It could be  
done in one-fourth of that time to-  
day. It has been done in less than  
half that time. And the people  
who laughed at Phineas Fogg also  
laughed at Verne's Nemo and his  
Nautilus.

Men now only middle aged recall  
that when they were small boys they  
gaped with astonishment when  
told that pony express riders had  
carried mail from the Missouri  
River to the Pacific coast at the  
rate of 200 miles a day. Now it's  
carried almost that fast an hour.

New York is closer to San Fran-  
cisco today than it was to Philadel-  
phia a hundred years ago. Grand-  
father then had to wait a week or a  
month to get his news from the seat  
of government. His grandchildren  
get it the minute it happens. Some-  
times they get it before it happens.

The facts of yesterday are the  
exploited theories of today. The  
impossible today will be the usual  
when tomorrow comes. Yesterday  
was awfully slow compared with  
today, and today will soon be the  
laggard of tomorrow.

We are perhaps upon an awfully  
fast pace these days. Perhaps it  
would be well worth while to slow  
up long enough to ask ourselves if it  
is really worth while.—Omaha Bee.

When James A. Garfield was a  
young man a printed slip was given  
him by an aged friend which he  
carefully cherished to the end of his  
life.

"Make few promises," it read.  
"Always speak the truth. Never  
speak evil of any one. Keep good  
company or none. Live up to your  
engagements. Never play games of  
chance. Drink no intoxicating  
drinks. Good character is above  
everything else. Keep your own  
secrets, if you have any. Never bor-  
row if you can possibly help it. Do  
not marry until you are able to sup-  
port a wife. Keep yourself honest  
if you would be happy. When you  
speak to a person, look into his eyes.  
Make no haste to be rich if you  
would prosper. Live within your  
income. Save when you are young  
to spend when you are old. Never  
run into debt unless you see a way  
out again. Good company and good  
conversation are the sinews of virtue.  
Your character cannot be essentially  
injured except by your own acts. If  
any one speak evil of you, let your  
life be so that no one will believe  
him. When you retire at night,  
think over what you have been doing  
during the day. Never be idle; if  
your hands can't be employed use-  
fully, attend to the cultivation of  
your mind. Read the above care-  
fully and thoughtfully, at least once  
a week."

Advice like this is worthy to be  
no only carried in the pocket of  
every young man, but could well be  
engraved upon his heart.

"I think that children are not as  
observing as they should be," said  
the inspector to the teacher.

"I hadn't noticed it," replied the  
teacher.

"Well, I'll prove it to you," and  
turning to the class the inspector said:  
"Someone give me a number."

"Thirty-seven," said a little boy  
eagerly.

The inspector wrote 73 on the  
board and nothing was said.

"Will someone else give me a  
number?"

"Fifty-two," said another lad.

The inspector wrote down 25 on  
the board and smiled at the teacher.

He called for another number and  
young Jack called out:

"Seventy-seven; now see if you  
can change that."

Noble spirits war not with the  
dead.—Byron.



## Deaf Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 15, 1925.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue), is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

### TERMS.

One Copy, one year, - - - \$2.00  
To Canada and Foreign Countries, - \$2.50

### CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

### Ohristy Mathewson.

DEATH has taken Christy Mathewson, the most extraordinary baseball pitcher that ever stood in the box, before the great World War was taking its terrible toll of the strong and virile of the earth. In a measure "Big 6," as Mathewson was called, was one of the war's victims. His strong constitution was weakened by sustained effort and his lungs enfeebled by gas, so that he became an easy prey to the dread white plague—tuberculosis. With undaunted courage he combatted the disease at Saranac Lake, in the Adirondacks, for five or six years, and apparently won. He returned to the baseball game, first as a coach and next as a team manager. A cold settled on his chest and developed into pneumonia, from which he died.

He did much to place baseball upon a high level as an organized sport. The players in the big leagues were before his time regarded as uneducated toughs and rough necks. To be a ball player was to forfeit the esteem of respectable people.

A few years ago he visited Fanwood and had a handclasp for the senior baseball team and spoke words of encouragement to them.

Baseball plays a great part in the training of both deaf and hearing boys. It endows them with courage, confidence, alertness and health. So the characters of the great players inspire them to play fair and do their best and take victory or defeat with a cheerful spirit.

He was a college-bred ball player. But above all else, he possessed a character that frowned upon all chicanery and dishonesty. He was the idol of the youth all over the land, who were influenced by his sterling and upright character and unassuming modesty.

And so the game, which is recognized as the national game of the United States, has won public plaudits and popular support. To Christy Mathewson much of its popular approval is due. And everywhere both youth and old-timers sorrow that while battling valiantly in the game of life the Omnipotent Umpire has "called him out."

### Gallaudet College Football Team

THE football team of Gallaudet College came to New York last Friday. They were accorded the hospitality of the New York Institution, and after the game were tendered a dinner in the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, by the College alumni and alumnae, supplemented by an excellent stage performance given by the girls of the V. B. G. A.

The team played the Fordham gridiron warriors on Saturday afternoon, and lost by a score of 60 to 0. They played a good game, and were defeated but not disgraced. It is

no wonder that Fordham has a superior team, with thousands of students from which to construct one; whereas, Gallaudet College is built up from half a hundred. The Gallaudet boys are a healthy, husky, and modest aggregation. They lost the game, but believe me, they tried hard to win it.

"And when the One Great Scorer writes  
The record of each name,  
He writes not if they won or lost,  
But how they played the game."

### PHILADELPHIA'S COMING BAL MASQUE.

Preparations for the Annual Bal Masque under the auspices of the Silent Athletic Club of Philadelphia, to be held on Saturday evening, November 7th, at Turngemeinde Hall, are almost completed, and the affair promises to attract the largest crowd of deaf ever present at such affairs in this city.

Many out-of-town deaf have signified their intention of attending, and the Club, knowing most of them will stay over Sunday, will hold Open House, on November 8th, when everybody will be welcome, including, of course, the ladies.

Cash prizes will be given for the best dressed, most original, comical, grotesque and fanciful dressed lady and gentleman present, the lowest prize being \$5.00. Judges will be selected from among out-of-town visitors.

The committee has again secured the Turngemeinde Hall, Broad Street and Columbia Avenue, which is ideal for such an affair, having a spacious dancing floor, rest rooms, smoking-rooms, and wash-rooms.

Last year, the affair broke all records in this city for attendance and the Committee expects to better that record this year.

### THE NADFRAT WOMEN'S CLUB

The Nadfrat Women's Club, of Atlanta, has sent out the following circular letter:—

ATLANTA, GA., October, 1925.  
DEAR FRIEND:—In order to perpetuate still further the work of the Nadfrat Women's Club in behalf of the deaf not only of Atlanta, Georgia and the South, but of America as well, the Advisory Board of the Club, at a recent meeting, decided to launch a nation-wide campaign for funds with which to erect a Club House, the first to ever be built by an organization of deaf women.

A friend in the Real Estate business has promised to give to the club a plot of ground on which to erect the building.

It now only remains for the club to secure the necessary money with which to build, and we are asking that you lend your aid to this work by making a generous donation to our "building fund." Our plans call for a \$5,000 structure. We now have a small amount of this sum in hand. MAY WE COUNT ON YOU TO HELP PUT THE AMOUNT STILL NEEDED OVER WITH A BANG?

The names of all organizations or individuals who contribute \$25.00 or more will be preserved on a bronze "Memory Roll" and placed at the entrance of the building, as a lasting memorial to all those who assisted in the erection of the building.

HELP US TO HELP OTHERS!  
To assist in this building will fulfill a double purpose, for besides helping a cause that appeals to the sympathetic interest of every loyal deaf person in America, it will be the means of providing a concrete memorial that will serve forever as an inspiration to all deaf people banded together for love of our class.

WE ARE COUNTING UPON YOU DON'T FAIL US!  
Any amount, no matter how small or large, will be gratefully received and promptly acknowledged, and the names of all who give, will be published from time to time in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Make checks payable to Nadfrat Women's Club, and mail to Mrs. J. G. Bishop, Treasurer, 245 West Fifth Street, Atlanta, Ga.

Yours for the cause of the deaf,  
NADFRAT WOMAN'S CLUB,  
MRS. C. L. JACKSON,  
Acting Secretary.

### NUPTIALS

#### HUNTER—WILLMAN

The bond of friendship between Lil Ole N'York and Los Angeles was tightened, so far as the deaf world is concerned, when Miss Cecile S. Hunter, of New York, and Mr. Willman, of Los Angeles, were united in marriage on October 1st.

Mrs. Kenneth Willman will be remembered as the former deaf proprietress of Martin's Dancing Academy at Utica, N. Y., and the home of Cornell University. Summoned to Crescent City, Cal., from New York City last January, on account of the death of her mother, and after looking to the closing of the estate she came to Los Angeles, for an extended visit with her old friend, Mrs. S. E. Brown.

Mr. Willman is a graduate of the Vancouver (Washington) School, and also of Gallaudet College, and for a time taught in the Tennessee School for the Deaf.

He was on the Gallaudet foot-ball and basketball team, and still retains an interest in sports and athletics, as at present he is Vice-President of Athletic Club of the Deaf of Los Angeles.

Both the bride and groom were born in the Wolverine State, and attended the school at Flint, Michigan, where the bride graduated.

The happy couple are honeymooning in San Francisco, Berkeley and Oakland, after which they will be at home to their large circle of friends at their own new home, at 162 East 67th, after the 15th of October.

## PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Philadelphia Division No. 30, N. F. S. D., celebrated its fifteenth anniversary by a dinner at the Hotel Walton, Broad and Locust Streets, on Saturday evening, October 3d. The dinner was strictly a frat event, only members of the Society in good standing being admitted to it. The price of a cover was \$3.50, and sixty-eight covers were laid. Mr. Alexander L. Pach, of New York City, and Second Grand Vice-President, of the N. F. S. D., and Mr. William L. Davis, of this city, founder of the Division and its present Treasurer, were the honorary guests. Mr. Joseph V. Donohue, the President of No. 30, presided over the dinner and acted as toastmaster. Some outside visitors attending the dinner were Messrs. John O'Rourke, of Massachusetts; H. Pierce Kane, of New York City; E. E. Ritchie, Harry Weaver, Harry Summers and another visitor, all from Reading, Pa.; Nathan Swartz, of Virginia.

The dinner began at 8:15 P. M. with the following:

HEARTS OF CELERY Queen Olives  
SALTED MIXED NUTS  
COUPE OF FRESH FRUIT Oriental  
Mock a Turtle a l'Anglaise  
Baked Halibut Florentine  
Loganberry Sherbet  
Fillet Mignon of Beef  
Fresh Mushroom Sauce  
Potatoes Waltons, Creamed Cauliflower  
Romaine and Tomato, Russian Dressing  
Toasted Wafers  
Frozen Pudding, Vanilla Sauce  
Fancy Assorted Cakes  
Demi Tasse  
Cigars

Toastmaster Donohue opened the speech-making by an appropriate little address and then presented Mr. A. L. Pach, who made a truly characteristic address. The other speakers in order were Messrs. Wm. L. Davis, James F. Brady and James S. Reider. The impromptu speakers were Messrs. Nathan Swartz, of Virginia, Harry Weaver, E. C. Ritchie, H. Pierce Kane, John O'Rourke and Robert T. Young. Mr. Charles Strager, one of the baby members of the Division, was called upon and gave a graphic rendition of "The Charge of the Light Brigade."

On the whole, the dinner passed off very pleasantly and enjoyably, for which credit is due to the following Committee: Alexander S. McGhee, Chairman; John A. Roach, Lewis W. Long, Elmer E. Scott, Frederick Greimer.

A pretty and tasteful menu folder, the work of Mr. George T. Sanlers, was provided for each cover. It consists of four printed pages tied with a yellow ribbon bow to a folder of soft blue paper—the colors yellow and blue being the City colors.

The Beth Israel Association for the Deaf held its opening meeting at the Beth Israel Temple on Sunday, October 4th. Rabbi Marvin Nathan addressed the Association on the Festival of Succoth, Mrs. Jacob Olanoff interpreting in signs. Other speakers were Mr. Charles Strager and Mr. Henry Blankensee. The latter called attention to Rabbi Nathan's twentieth anniversary at Beth Israel and the members of the Association congratulated him.

Misses Mary Zink, of Los Angeles, Cal., and Mary Stein, of Madison, Wis., were visitors at All Souls' on Sunday, October 4th. Other visitors were Mr. John O'Rourke, of Mass., and Mr. H. Pierce Kane, of New York City.

Dorothy May, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Fowler, was baptized in All Souls' Church for the Deaf by the Pastor, Rev. W. M. Smaltz, on Sunday, October 4th, Mr. and Mrs. Gaertner, of Lansdale, acted as Godparents.

Mr. Freeman Weaver and Misses Ada and Vera Mitzel, of York, Pa., were visitors at the Dorworth home on October 3d and 4th. The two ladies are sisters of Mrs. Dorworth.

Mr. Henry Friemel is at present doing odd jobs at Royersford, Pa.

Mr. William C. Shepherd took in the one-day excursion to Pittsburgh on Sunday, October 4th, and reports a delightful trip.

A basketball game and dance will be held at All Souls' Parish House, under the direction of Mr. William J. Walker, on Saturday evening, October 17th. Admission will be fifty cents, for the benefit of All Souls' Church for the Deaf.

A recent editorial in the *Kentucky Standard*, concerning the late Dr. A. L. E. Crouter, briefly but tersely expresses his work at Mt. Airy and the estimation in which he was held by the deaf here. It is historically incorrect, however, in two particulars; first, the deaf ministers who took part in the funeral services were not old pupils, one only being a graduate of the Pennsylvania Institution, the other of Ohio; and second, the active pall-bearers were all deaf graduates of the Pennsylvania Institution, except one.

Resolutions adopted at a Special Meeting of the Instructors in the Trades' Department of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, on June 30th, 1925.

WHEREAS, Almighty God in His infinite wisdom has seen fit to take from us our beloved Superintendent, friend and advisor, Dr. Albert Louis Edgerton Crouter, and,

WHEREAS, We regard it a duty and privilege to record our deep appreciation of his friendly attitude, his ever ready advice and deep appreciation of our work, and his many noble characteristics; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the Instructors in the Industrial Department of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, in meeting assembled, on the 30th day of June 1925, sincerely mourn the departure of one who was in every way worthy of the great respect and high esteem bestowed upon him.

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with the family of the deceased in this their hour of affliction.

Resolved, That our heartfelt sympathy be extended to said family and that these resolutions be published in the *Mt. Airy World*, the *DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL* and the *Silent Worker*.

CHARLES A. KEPP,  
JENNIE G. DIEHL,  
ARTHUR J. GOWDIN,  
Committee.

Similar resolutions by the same group and the same committee were adopted to the memory of Joseph Jackson Bailly.

### BUFFALO

Saturday, October 5th, is indeed long to be remembered in Frat annals—the occasion being the banquet at the Y. M. C. A., tendered Grand Secretary Gibson, of Chicago, by Division, No. 40, National Fraternal Society of the Deaf. Close to 150 frats and friends were present. A surprising and pleasant feature was the attendance of a party of 28 Canadian frats, headed by President Shilton. Also representatives of Syracuse and Rochester divisions were present.

The inimitable "Gib" was certainly in his element that night, delivering an interesting talk, basing it on a "dream" that proved to be the exact antithesis of most dreams—being backed by a moral, which ended happily and to the benefit of the N. F. S. D., but it takes the ubiquitous "Gib" to drive home the full force of arguments, and the Frats of the cities on his route have a treat in store for them.

President Shilton was called upon and delivered a speech, and stressed upon the fact that through fraternalism a bond now exists between Canada and the United States—in fact, he declared, he sees no appreciable difference between the deaf of the two countries.

Next on the program came Mr. Lloyd, a young deaf Canadian, who has the unique and glorious distinction of being the only deaf-mute (so far as is known) in any country to serve in the allied armies in the late war. His talk was merely informal, owing to lack of time, and it is probable that an invitation will be extended to him to deliver a lecture on his war experiences before a Buffalo audience in the near future. James J. Coughlin was toastmaster, and among those called to respond to "our friends," Mr. E. R. Bodecker, President of the Local Division. Mr. William M. Smith was Chairman of the committee having the affair in charge, and was given a rising vote of thanks for his efforts in making the banquet the success it was. Last but not least coming in for mention, was the filling station for the inner man, to wit:

Cream of Tomato Soup  
Celery Sweet Pickles Olives  
Roast Prime Ribs Beef  
Mashed Potatoes, Carrots and Peas  
Beet and Celery Salad  
Ice Cream Layer Cake  
Tea Coffee Milk

It was midnight when the affair came to a close, and a goodly number of the men repaired to the rooms of the Silent Athletic Club, close by, where open house was kept. The Silent Athletic Club is looking forward to a even better basketball season than last year. Captain Hunt has his men out for practice every day and is sanguine of a big season. All the veterans, including Molin, Hindy, Krahling and Pybaren, are on deck. By the way, it was Pybaren who last season, in a tournament, won the free ball throwing contest of Buffalo and vicinity, and judging from practice, he is as speedy as ever.

Further interest attaches to the acquisition of Allen, the famous forward of the champion Good Year Silents, who is working in Buffalo now, and it is expected he will be a tower of strength to the local Silents. Taken all in all, the basket ball outlook is bright.

The Silent Athletic Club will hold a Halloween masquerade at Mizpah Hall on Saturday evening, October 31st, and the affair has the earmarks of being a mammoth affair.

Two young men are making a success as linotype operators on newspapers here. Mr. Mazles, on the *Express*, and Mr. Allen, on the *Times*. The latter learned his trade at the *Silent Worker's* office.

A unique vocation for the deaf is one followed by William Poinsette, of Lockport, N. Y., who is chef at the exclusive Tuscarora Club. Mr. Poinsette is a graduate of the South Carolina School.

The deaf of this State are licensed to drive automobiles, which is their right and privilege, and of this right, it behooves them to be doubly zealous as a supplantation point (so-called) will come, and then demagogues,

just because they can hear, even if their tops are unfurnished, will raise a demand for the survival of the fittest (so-called). The following, as far as can be learned, drive cars: Frank Seeley, Hupmobile Eight; Gleason Erb, Marmion; Charles Snyder, Essex Six; William Smith, Ford; Homer Whiting, Ford; Wilbur Johncox, Ford; Walter Schwagler, Ford; Edward Platt, Ford; Walter Carl, Ford; Paul Tuttle, Buick; Edward Krahling, Essex Six; Daniel Coughlin, Ford; Fred Ziegler, Ford; and their name is legion.

A Frat and a good fellow are synonymous. Be one for all time.  
CHARLES N. SNYDER.

## SEATTLE.

John Dortero sold his 1924 Chevrolet a little while ago, and has placed an order for a Star in the spring.

John Hood was presented with his brother's car, which was fixed with different parts from other machines and it gives excellent service. John is taking great joy out of it and will soon find his best girl. His brother has a new auto.

Oscar Anderson took the 7 o'clock boat to Tacoma, last Sunday, and had dinner with Miss Anna Enhut, who lives in the country there. Miss Enhut is a lovely young girl.

Mrs. Carl Garrison, of Camano Island, came down for the basket social and visited her husband for a week. At this writing she was undecided about moving to Seattle.

The Lutheran church basket social was held in the basement hall Sept. 19th, and the goodly sum realized which will be spent for chairs and dining tables. Our church socials have grown so large. The Misses Genevieve Robinson and Alice Wilberg generously donated two large baskets, which were sold at good prices. On account of previous engagements they could not stay to the social. Coffee was served by the committee, Roy Harris and Oscar Anderson and their helpers W. S. Root and W. E. Brown. John Bodley was awarded a prize for the most correct words in a word contest. Everyone reported an enjoyable time.

Dora Haire, with several of her classmates, took in the western state fair in Puyallup and witnessed the most freakish thing, a calf with a double head.

Dora's father, Bert Haire, drove to Everett for the company he works for and transacted some business. Bert is above the average, as his foreman has absolute confidence in him.

After working for some time in Pof. L. A. Divine's prune orchard in Vancouver, Oscar Sanders, Lynn Palmer and Otto Johnne returned to Seattle in Lynn's machine. L. O. Christenson rode in the McConnell's Cleveland to Arlington and called on Mr. and Mrs. Brazelton and Mrs. Pauline Gustin. Lewis found Mrs. Brazelton laid up with rheumatism and Mrs. Gustin hustling like an ant.

Lawrence Belser's mother has recovered from her late illness and is back at her occupation as the manager of the Young Women's Christian Association in Wenatchee. She wrote that apple city was crowded with apple pickers and that some of the women had to sleep on sawdust piles. During his spare time in the evening Roy Harris has been putting a breakfast nook in the residence of the Haires. Roy, a first class union carpenter, and Bert Haire are good neighbors and are always helping each other.

Rev. Geo. W. Gaertner went to Victoria on the 19th of Sept. and the next day started the first service for the deaf there. There were 14 in attendance—that is the whole deaf population the writer understands and they very enthusiastically contributed to the plate. Everyone enjoyed the fine sermon our minister delivered.

While there Rev. Gaertner was the guest of "Mayor" and Mrs. George Riley and Mr. and Mrs. Ben Wallace. He was called to the court house, where there was a deaf boy in trouble and in prison for a long time. The pastor secured his release.

He was a very busy man that time, for he assisted the superintendent of the Victoria public schools to open a school for the deaf by the combined system. He has received an invitation to visit the Vancouver school.

Mrs. A. C. Reeves accompanied Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Wright to Vancouver, where they were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Hunter at their cosy home, which is situated on a desirable location overlooking the beautiful Columbia River and has a view of Mt. Hood.

Mr. Hunter is one of the best teachers at the Vancouver school, having taught there for twenty years. He has just sold eight tons of Worden grapes from his ranch and \$25 worth of crab apples from a single tree in his family orchard. He finds farming a very profitable side line. A few roads from the Hunter domain is a U. S. flying field. Every week people thronged there and took possession of the Hunter front lawn to witness the manoeuvres of the aeroplanes. Many times the flying ships passed just a few feet from the house.

In Portland, on September 26th,

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Reichle gave a party in honor of their week-end guests, the Wrights. The Reichles have lived in that pleasing residence of theirs for twenty-two years.

The Wrights resumed their trip to Salem and visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Lindstrom, their life long friends. The host and charming hostess had a party for them, which fifteen of the Salem deaf attended.

Rev. Eichmann, the Portland Lutheran minister, who was there, said twenty of the deaf were in his bible class preparing to be confirmed in the near future. The Rose City deaf are apparently religious.

The Lindstroms took their guests to the State fair, around beautiful Salem, the capital of the state, to the school for the deaf and other state institutions, of which there are seven—the schools for the Blind, Feeble Minded and Reform, State hospital for Insane and tuberculous hospital and the penitentiary.

That city is worth visiting especially while the Lindstroms are there.

### PUGET SOUND

Sept. 30, 1925.

## ST. LOUIS

The Rum Club held a meeting on the 8th at the home of Mrs. Chas. Wess, on the Belleville Road, and a good time was had by the members. The prize of the day was won by Mrs. Steidemann, who travelled the longest distance to get it. Refreshments were served at the close of the games.

Ernst Miller and wife with daughter motored to Waterloo on the 20th, to see relatives. He reports the road finally finished, including a bridge at Dupo, Ill. Two years ago the writer crossed this bridge in his car, with two planks laid across railroad sleepers, and nothing, but a flimsy guard rail to keep the car from dropping off a thirty foot declivity.

Mrs. Arthur Brockman and Herbert Buchanan were patients in St. Luke's hospital last week. The former has recovered, while the latter is making a slow recovery.

Some former pupils of the Fulton Mo., school, paid a week's end visit on the 20th, the main object being to get some good fishing. A day's sport netted some fifty fish, which were disposed of in real camping fashion. Among those who went were Orr, Cowhick, Loyer, Hrabousky and Mr. and Mrs. Hawley.

R. Hawley, who recently secured a patent for his invention of a four-wheel brake for Fords, while not able to interest Ford in the idea, has equipped his own and several of the local cars with his brake. It is said to work very well.

Miss Deem, who toured Europe last summer and met all the notables possible, will give an account of her trip at the Schuyler Memorial House on the evening of the 18th. With personal experience, plus a good signmaker, one can be sure of an excellent evening's entertainment.

Socials will be given at the Schuyler Memorial on the evenings of the 24th and 31st. Keep these dates free. No admission is charged at these socials.

Mrs. Smith, of Decatur, Ill., paid a short visit to Mr. and Mrs. Wess, and was a guest at the Rum Club meeting at the latter's home.

S.

### PHOTOGRAPH ORDERS

Announcement is made that group photographs taken at Hartford, on September 6th, 1925, are still available for sale to anybody who may wish to buy the same. There are a good many of the visitors, who found it inconvenient to order them at that time because of the devastating effect of the numerous attractions on their pocketbooks. If their pockets have been replenished by this time, orders coming from such people are doubly welcome, because it is desirable that the sight of the picture should reinforce the memory of the "Big Doings" at Hartford. Memory fades with time; but the picture is "fade-proof." The photograph costs \$2.25, payable in advance. Please send orders to Mr. Michael Hamra, 64 Summer Street, West Haven, Ct.

There are also photographs of the front of the GALLAUDET STATUE and one view of the statue showing both the front and one of the sides. Both are of beautiful finish and are mounted. They will appeal to both visitors and non-visitors on Unveiling Day and it is anticipated that there will be a deluge of orders on these pictures, judging from the volumes of inquiries on this subject. Either picture, if ordered separately, would cost \$2 each. But if both of them are ordered at one and the same time, a special price of \$3 for this set will be allowed, thus saving \$1 to the purchaser. Orders coming in from Oregon or Maine, from Florida or Arizona, from Minnesota or Louisiana, will be given equal attention. Please send orders to Mr. Michael Lapidus, Hotel Royal, New Haven, Ct. They are payable in advance.

Such as are careless of themselves can hardly be mindful of others.—*Thales*.

As we write this, Sunday evening, the football team has not yet returned from New York, where they played Fordham University yesterday.

According to advance information received, the Gallaudet eleven met defeat, it being rumored that the score was 60 to 0.

## Gallaudet College

### FACULTY RECEPTION

The social season on Kendall Green was ushered in last Wednesday evening with a reception, given by Dr. and Mrs. Hall to the members of the college and Kendall School faculty, at the Hall residence on "Faculty Row."

Among those present were: Dr. and Mrs. Hall, Master Jonathan Hall, Dr. and Mrs. Ely, Professor and Mrs. Drake, Miss Peet, Professor and Mrs. Allison, Professor and Mrs. Skyberg, Professor and Mrs. Hughes, Miss Grace Coleman and her mother, Mrs. Coleman, Miss E. Nelson, Miss Thompson, Mr. Sam B. Craig, Miss Grace Ely, Miss Helen Fay, Miss Dorothy Hay, Mr. J. W. Blattner, Miss Benson, Mr. Tulle, Mr. Morrow, Mr. Stahl Butler, Miss Edna Farnham, Miss Danials, Miss Garman, Miss Elizabeth Drake, Mr. Dunn, Mrs. Helen Austin, Mr. and Mrs. Hooper, Miss Lauritsen, Mr. Bryant, Mrs. Troup. Dr. and Mrs. Hall, and their son, Master Jonathan, welcomed the guests as they arrived. The younger members of the faculty, to whom many of the people present were unknown, were introduced, and in a short time, apparently everybody present knew everybody else. Dr. and Mrs. Hall have the happy faculty of making one feel at ease, so that the air of stiff formality which too often characterizes such assemblages, was conspicuous by its absence. The atmosphere was that of a pleasant home gathering rather than a social affair, and with so many interesting conversationalists on every side could not have been anything else than pleasant.

Among the many people whom the writer had th pleasure of meeting, were Professor and Mrs. Drake, and Mrs. Coleman. The Drakes are newcomers to "Faculty Row," Professor Drake having been head of the Gallaudet Agricultural Department, and in charge of the college farm for the past ten years or so. He is now head of the English department, as was mentioned in last week's paper. Both are people of wide experience in the affairs of the deaf and have travelled extensively. The writer spent a pleasant few minutes discussing with them problems peculiar to the deaf, and only regretted that the conversation could not have been prolonged.

Mrs. Coleman, the writer, found a most charming lady. Herself the widow of the founder of the Florida School for the Deaf, with her daughter, Miss Grace Coleman, now actively engaged in teaching this class, it is but natural that she should be deeply interested in the education of children, who live in a world of silence. Since the writer herself is a graduate of the Rochester School for the Deaf, and Mrs. Coleman spent considerable time visiting in the Kodak City last summer, the conversation was chiefly about that institution. She seemed to have enjoyed her visit in Rochester, and spoke of meeting Lotta Shattuck, Le Grande Klock, the Todds, and several others, some of whom are old classmates of the writer. She regretted very much having been unable to meet Prof. Clayton McLaughlin, he having been out of town during the time she was there.

As we write this, Sunday evening, the football team has not yet returned from New York, where they played Fordham University yesterday.

According to advance information received, the Gallaudet eleven met defeat, it being rumored that the score was 60 to 0.

Professor I. S. Fufeld had the misfortune to sustain a broken arm in an auto accident last Wednesday, his car having collided with a street car. His car a new Dodge, was badly damaged.

Mr. Edward F. Kaercher, Pennsylvania, a member of the Senior class at Gallaudet, and end on the regular football team for the past three years, received a painful, though not serious injury last week in a practice game with lads from the Marine Barracks, his knee having been sprained and twisted. This injury was particularly unfortunate in view of the fact that Kaercher is one of the few men on this year's team who have had much experience against strong teams.

Mr. John O'Rourke, '89, was a visitor at the school for a few hours recently. He was in Washington looking after his real estate holdings. It is understood that he is now on his way to California.

Mr. Louis J. Pucci is a frequent visitor at the school. Mr. Pucci was in the Senior class after "moving up day" last Spring, and would have received his degree this year had he returned. But the lure of business proved too strong for him and he now has a job downtown. Gallaudet lost a good athlete when Pucci left.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Stowell of Canary street entertained Rev. Herbert C. Merrill of Syracuse, missionary for the deaf last week. He went to Jamestown Saturday.—*Dunkirk Observer, October 5.*

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.



## NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

### GALLAUDET—FORDHAM.

Gallaudet College's football team, which arrived in New York on Friday evening, October 9th, played their scheduled game with Fordham University gridders on Saturday afternoon, October 10th.

Considering that no tickets were put on sale among the deaf, the crowd of silent spectators who witnessed the contest was very large, not a few coming from a distance, among whom were noted Prof. Sullivan of the teaching staff of the American School for the Deaf, Messrs. William F. Durian and Walter Durian, also of Hartford, Ct., and of those from our own city were present most of the prominent deaf graduates and exes of Gallaudet, and other lovers of sport, and if the weather hadn't been so cold the attendance of New York's silent would have been greater. It was not only cold, also very windy, making the spectators shiver.

Of the game itself, none of the deaf hereabouts, and we opine also that the Washington gridders did not expect to win the game.

When it is taken in consideration that Fordham University has in training about as many footballers as there are students enrolled at the Washington College, then the reader can see where the advantage lies. Nevertheless, the boys from Kendall Green put up a remarkable and stubborn defense against the overwhelming odds against them. From beginning to last these boys of our National seat of high learning doggedly fought on never for a moment giving up. Heroes in defeat!

The score by periods was:—

FORDHAM—19 21 7 13—60  
GALLAUDET—0 0 0 0—0

The line up:

FORDHAM	POS.	GALLAUDET
Leary	L.E.	Killian
LeFasler	L.T.	Mann
Brace	L.C.	Knauss
Stevenson	Center	Ridings
Obenter	R.G.	Young
Smith	R.T.	Johnson
Sweeney	R.E.	Kaercher
Graham	Q.B.	Rose
Woerner	L.H.B.	Scarvie
O'Connor	R.H.B.	Byouk
Gripp	F.B.	Szope

Substitutes—Wenzell for A. O'Connor; A. Hernanot for Smith; Conboy for Gripp; A. Hernanot for Bruce; J. O'Connor for Stevenson; Pollet for Feaster; Ryan for Graham; Beloin for Obenter; Roberts for Sweeney; Derugo for Wenzell; McArdle for Derugo; Sheltor for Warner; Simonetti for Pollet; Sweeney Simonetti; Kloppenberg for Sweeney; McArdle for A. O'Connor; Reid for Pollet; Gallaudet; Walter Johnson for Young; Kaercher for Peikoff; Miller for Johnson; Reins for Young.

Referee, R. H. Bent, Trinity. Umpire, W. D. Maginnes, Lehigh. Head Linesman, J. A. Buckhout, Holy Cross. Time of periods 12 minutes.

### BROOKLYN FRATS

The Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D., will have a Beef Steak Dinner at the Arrochar Inn, 96 Richmond Avenue, Staten Island, on Saturday evening, November 14th, 1925. It will be the first, which the organization hopes to hold annually.

The subscription price is \$2.50 per person, and as the number is limited to the capacity of the Inn, those desiring to avail themselves should get their tickets from any of the members at once.

### BROOKLYN FRATS

A glance on fourth page will convince those patrons of Brooklyn Division, No. 23, N. F. S. D., who complained of the crowded condition of their Annual Masquerade Balls, that this year they have secured a large hall with a capacity of 5,000. No doubt, the rent of the hall will add to the expense of the Brooklyn Frats, but at the same time they will retain all those who complained of the crowdedness of the places where they heretofore held their affairs, and also add new patrons to the forthcoming affair, on Saturday, February 6th, 1926.

### MANHATTAN FRATS

Ave atque Vale! Hail and Farewell! Good-bye to summer, to Brighton and Coney Isle. Good-bye to all summer joys; its bathing parties, its picnics and rides. Hail Winter! The social season of the year, with its balls, banquets, whist parties, and bazaars. The Manhattan Frats will ring up the curtain of the new season with their Advertising Bal Masque. Here the acquaintances of summer time may bloom again amid pleasant scenes. Odd Fellows' Memorial Hall, Schermerhorn Street, Brooklyn, will be the place of no regrets on the evening of Saturday, November 21st.

### DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE.

On Thursday evening, October 8th, the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, besides going through the routine of a business meeting, also nominated officers for 1926.

It was the shortest meeting of like nature of the League, as only about one-hour and a half was consumed.

## Canadian Clippings.

### TORONTO TIDINGS

Mr. Culver B. Bowly, of Simcoe, was in the city a short time ago, but none of us saw or got a passing glance of this elusive chap.

Mr. Silas Baskerville was out to see his parents in Aurora on September 20th. He was accompanied by Miss Elsie Wilson, and both had a lovely time.

The Toronto Association of the Deaf held a reorganization meeting on September 21st, to prepare its coming winter programme, but beyond the election of officers nothing further developed, so it will be seen that more "pep" must be injected, or it will go on the rocks.

The officers thus elected were Robert McPherson for President, Wesley Ellis for Vice-President, Frank Pierce for Secretary, and John Maynard for Treasurer.

Miss Pearl Hermon is another of our fair young maidens to yield to the enticing allurements of the barber's shears, and is now in the "beauty show."

Mr. Asa Forrester had charge of our church service on September 27th, and gave a splendid sermon on "O Taste and See." Mrs. Harry Mason assisted with a beautiful hymn.

Miss Margaret Rea, who is house-keeping for Mrs. Ursula Johnson, of Barrie, was down in our midst for a few days lately.

Mr. Ellsworth Bowmar went out to visit relatives in Hamilton for the week-end of September 26th. His wife, who went out to her old home in Brantford the Sunday previous, joined him in the "Ambitious City" and returned home with him.

Mrs. Harry Mason was down from Nobleton for a brief visit here lately.

Miss Jennie Broom, of Woodstock, has returned home after enjoying a couple of weeks with her sister and other relatives here.

Mr. Russell Marshall, who has been in Detroit for some time, was down to see his brother, John, here for a few days lately. He also visited London.

The deaf of Toronto won a signal victory on September 21st, when, after a long drawn out battle, they obtained a permit from the city to commence operations at once on the erection of our new proposed church at 56 Wellesley Street. At first when we applied for the said permit, we were given a rude jolt by Mayor Thomas Foster and several members of the City Council, who refused to grant such a permit. However, we did not give up hope, but gave battle for our rights and the struggle grew into greater proportions, but the Council gave in one by one until we came to the last ditch. Here Mayor Foster and Alderman Wemp made a last but vain stand, and after many hours of wrangling gave up the ghost and we finally won the day and the permit to go right away and build the church. To the many prominent citizens, who backed up our cause, we owe a debt of gratitude, especially to Rev. Dr. Guna, Rev. Richards ex-Mayor W. W. Hiltz, and Mr. George Bridgen, son of our late Superintendent, F. Bridgen, all of whom fought a great fight and finally shattered all opposition. Mr. Bridgen's three hours arguing was of telling effect. We were then told to resume operations without delay, and next morning the first sod was turned by Mr. J. R. Byrne, Superintendant, amid fervent prayer and rejoicing. The excavating is now almost finished, and the masonry work will soon commence.

Mr. Walter Bell and Mr. Lorne Colclough motored out to Oakville on September 26th, where they gathered in a lot of fruit for preservation.

We are pleased to state that Miss Elsie Garden has about recovered from her recent serious illness, with which she was laid up for several weeks. She is living with her sister, Mrs. Dr. Fallis, on Marguerita Street.

### LONDON LEAVES

Mr. George Moore was a recent week-end visitor with friends in St. Thomas.

A good many of the deaf for miles around took in our exhibition here during fair week.

Miss Maisie Fairful went up to Detroit on September 21st, where she will stay with a married sister for a few weeks.

Mr. Sim. Thompson, who is a dyed-in-the-wool fan, was in high hopes of seeing the Michigan-Ontario baseball league gonfalon float in the breezes of London in the final play-off with Hamilton, but was a disappointed home rooster when the flag went to the city under the mountain brow.

Mr. Pense, of Detroit, motored down and spent Sunday, September 20th, with friends here.

Mr. Eddie Fishbein is now working in the Ford plant in Detroit, and if it turns out satisfactory, his wife and child will move to the "Automobile City." They are great Journal readers.

Mrs. Robert Hoy and her son, Mack, of St. Paul, braved the inclement weather on September 27th, and came to attend Mr. H. W. Roberts' meeting, and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gould, Jr., while in this city. Mrs. Hoy was anxious to subscribe for the JOURNAL.

Miss Sophia Lafferty, of Windsor,

was here for a few days visiting her sister, Mrs. James Goodbrand, at the Ontario Hospital, and later left for Brantford to visit the Goodbrand family, who live near Ancaster.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gould, Jr., attended the field sports at the Ontario Hospital athletic grounds from 1:30 to 5 p.m. on September 23d. More than four thousand people witnessed the events in which our friend, Mrs. James Goodbrand, won first prize in the ladies running race.

Mr. Herbert Wilson and three of his pals went up to Chatham on September 19th, to assist his former city team of ball tossers, in their game against a crack team from Detroit. Our boys simply smiled when luck went against them by a score of 6 to 4.

After a couple weeks' very pleasant visit with her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. John Fisher, on Edward Street, Mrs. Joseph Taylor has returned to her home in Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Roberts, of Toronto, spent the week-end of September 26th with relatives and friends here, and on Sunday Mr. Roberts gave an interesting address at our service on the "Beautiful Life." There was a fairly good attendance, in spite of the torrential rain that fell nearly all day.

Mr. Charles A. Ryan, of Woodstock, spent week-end of September 26th, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John F. Fisher, and attended the Roberts' meeting.

Messrs. Miron McMurray, of Thamesford, and Cyrus Young, of Embro, motored up to the city to attend Mr. Roberts' meeting on September 27th, and then spent the day with friends here. Both are strapping young fellows, and the former gave the writer his subscription for the JOURNAL.

Mrs. Jonathan Henderson, of Sarnia, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. John F. Fisher for a few days during the fair. On September 19th, she accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Fisher, their son, Albert, and Mrs. Joseph Taylor, for a trip to Hamilton, motoring through Woodstock and Brantford enroute. On arrival in the "Ambitious City," Mrs. Henderson went to see her mother, Mrs. Leitch, at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. A. Newson, who were greatly surprised and pleased to see her. The rest of the party went to the Taylor home. All returned to London next day, stopping at Woodstock on the way to give our old friend, Mr. Charles A. Ryan, the "Sunny Smile." Mrs. Fisher's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fritz, who had been sojourning in Hamilton and vicinity, returned to London with the party.

### GENERAL CLEANINGS

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Sim Simpson, of Windsor, on the arrival, on September 16th, of a bouncing baby-boy, whom they call Albert. His mother was formerly Miss Josephine Bain. We understand that, owing to continued ill health, Miss E. M. Willoughby, the efficient and well beloved Matron at the Belleville School, has given up her position. Since she assumed that position, over seventeen years ago, she has made herself solid with the deaf everywhere, on account of her kindness and thoughtfulness, and all hope she may soon regain her health and spend the sunset of life in contentment.

There passed away, on September 22d, one of the oldest deaf persons in Canada, when John Schwitzer, of Sebringville, five miles west of Stratford, fell into the blessed sleep which our Saviour giveth to wake again on the Day of Reckoning. The deceased was aged 79 and was well known throughout that section. He was taught by private tuition.

We are glad that Miss Jennie Couze, of Fingal, who figured in an automobile accident in Sault Ste Marie, some time ago, is now at her home in Fingal, almost recovered from the mixup. A few facial lacerations and a bad shake-up is what she received.

Mr. Frank Hardenberg, of Pontiac, Mich., while in Flint recently, called to see his sister, Mrs. Heck. He also dropped into the club rooms of the deaf to look up old friends.

We are glad to say that Miss Beverly Moynihan, of Waterloo, has recovered from her illness, which was the aftermath of her operation for tonsillitis. She is a promising young bud.

Mr. Angus A. McIntosh, of Oakville, is far from well we are sorry to say, and has lost much weight. He is well known everywhere.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Brown, of Rochester, Mich., in company with Mr. Albert Siess and Mr. Lorime, of Pontiac, motored to London, Ont., and took in the big picnic there on Labor Day, returning the next day.

We regret to say that Mrs. Ursula Johnson, of Barrie is very low and her chance of recovery is very slim.

Miss Jean Wark, of Wyoming, was recently visiting Miss Edith Squires in Oil Springs and reports a glorious time.

Mr. and Mrs. Hebert Welch, of Oil City, and the latter's mother, Mrs. Meredith, of Thamesville, were the guests of the William Wark family in Wyoming on September 20th, returning home with Mrs. Welch's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Carroll, who motored up to them.

### HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

## FANWOOD.

On October 2d, in the room of the Protean Society, a special meeting was held to discuss the enrollment. Five commissioned officers are selected as probationers: Cadet Captain Jacobucci, Cadet Adjutant Cerniglio, Cadet Lieutenants Greenberg, Kindel, and Schurman. There are eight members of the Protean Society, including Cadet Lieutenant and Band Leader J. Garrick, President; Cadet Captain Arne Olsen, Vice-President; and Cadet Captain Edward Kerwin, Secretary-Treasurer.

On October 3d, the Fanwood team was badly vanquished in a baseball game with the Chapel team. The score was 5 to 3 in favor of the latter. Kerwin made a home run, while Jacobucci's fielding was excellent. The batting and fielding of the Chapel team was quite good. The box score.

CHAPEL	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Novak, c.	5	1	1	12	0	0
McKenna, 3b.	4	0	1	2	1	2
Connors, 1b.	4	1	0	7	1	1
Manning, p.	5	0	1	1	3	0
Byrnes, cf.	5	1	1	0	0	0
Calhoun, 2b.	3	0	2	5	2	0
Kurz, 2c.	4	0	2	0	1	0
Wages, ss.	3	1	1	1	1	0
Dowd, rf.	4	1	1	0	0	0
	38	5	10	27	9	3
FANWOOD	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Cerniglio, lf.	4	0	0	1	0	1
Jacobucci, cf.	4	0	0	2	1	0
Lux, c.	4	1	2	13	0	0
Heintz, p.	4	0	0	1	1	0
Kerwin, 1b.	4	2	3	6	0	0
Port, 2b.	3	0	0	3	2	0
Johnson, 3b.	4	0	3	0	0	1
Lynch, rf.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Kostyk, ss.	3	0	0	1	2	0
Giordano	1	0	0	0	0	0
	38	3	8	27	6	2

The score:

Inning	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Chapel	0	0	0	2	0	2	0	1	5
Fanwood	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	1	3

Two-base hits—McKenna, Byrnes. Home Run—Kerwin. Double play—Jacobucci to Port. Base on balls—Heintz 5; Manning 12. Struck out—Heintz 12; Manning 12. Umpire—Retzker and Kahn. Score—D. Aellis.

A short meeting of the Fanwood Athletic Association was held in the boys' sitting room, the 2d of October. Physical Director Lux appointed six boys to be captains of the basket-ball tournament. These are Cadet Captain Kerwin, Cadet Adjutant Cerniglio, Cadet Color Sergeant Lynch, Cadets Heintz, Kahn, and Goodhope.

The following are the teams: Ed—Kerwin, Blend, Grossman, Giordano, Lander, Carroll. Nat—Cerniglio, Harris, Schurman, A. Grossman, Kindel, Schwing. George—Lynch, Bayarsky, Retzker, Johnson, Greenberg, Smith. Frank—Heintz, Port, Wyatt, Stestile, Jacobucci, Scofield. Wm—Kahn, Ruthven, Epstein, Olsen, Schneider. James—Goodhope, Kostyk, Horn, Feldman, Manning.

The Jewish pupils did not have services on Friday evenings for nearly a year, on account of having no rabbi to preach to them. On October 2d, they began to have services at 161st Street and Amsterdam Avenue. Their new teacher is Mr. Max Lubin, who is a member of the Hebrew Association of the Deaf at 126th Street.

The Barrager Athletic Association held its meeting, to select six girls to be captains for the basket-ball tournament, on the 8th of October. These teams are nicknamed after canines. They are: Avis Allen, "Airdale"; Mabel Wood, "St. Bernard"; Carmella Palazzatta, "Police dog"; Lucy Tichenor, "Dashound"; Eva Siegel, "Collie"; Sarah Egan, "Russian."

The Baseball season has closed. The appearance of the basket ball season thrilled the boys, as it is their favorite sport. The boys are practicing basket ball in the boys' yard every day, in order to challenge any teams for the coming season.

Miss Van Duzen, a former teacher at the Rochester School for the Deaf, visited here last Tuesday, the 6th inst.

Mr. John Kirby, a graduate of Gallaudet College, visited the JOURNAL office, on the 2d of October. He was impressed by the appearance of our printing school.

Miss Armstrong, formerly of Newark, N. J., now connected with the Hispanic Museum, was shown around here by Miss Berry on the 6th of October.

"Goal" was the title of Professor Iles' lecture, given to the pupils in the chapel last Sunday.

Miss Palmer, a former teacher, was here for a brief visit on October 5th.

Miss Gladys Dennis, a graduate of this school, was a caller here on the 6th inst.

The following boys from Gallaudet College stopped at the Institution on Friday night. The next day, before they hied to Fordham to play with that Institution a scheduled football game, they visited the trade schools and other parts of the Institution, being conducted about by Mr. Frank Lux, Physical Director: Rose (Capt.), Knauss, Young, McBride, Szopa, Bumann, Mlynarek,

## OHIO.

News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, Ohio.

October 2, 1925—The Columbus Branch of the N. A. D. held a met in the chapel of the school on the evening of September 25th, with about 30 members present. After the usual preliminaries President Griggs by called for reports.

Mr. Beckert reported he had a picture of Thomas H. Gallaudet, made from a crayon portrait of him hanging in the chapel, and had one hundred copies of it printed, which he sold during the reunion to pay for the work. There were still a few copies left, which when sold would even up the expense, and thus entail no cost to the Branch.

Treasurer Clum reported cash balance on hand, \$223.79.

Mr. Elsey, Chairman of the Committee reported total receipts at the lunch booth on Labor Day, \$83.31, and the expenses, \$50.27, thus leaving a net balance, \$33.04 for the Branch use.

The Committee was tendered a vote of thanks for its work.

Rev. C. W. Charles reminded members of their annual dues to the mother association. Those who are in arrears should even up. He urged they become life members, and thus be relieved of being pestered annually for dues. The payment of \$10 does that.

On Miss Toskey's motion, the president was directed to appoint a Gallaudet Day Committee to arrange for the proper celebration of the event. The Committee consists of Mr. Zorn, Chairman; and these assistants: Mrs. Wark, Miss Anna King, Mr. Elsey and Miss Uhl. Mr. Beckert thought the present generation knew little or nothing about their benefactor, and they should be taught more about him. Other speakers on the same subject and the use of signs were: Messrs. Greener, Charles, Beckert, and MacGregor.

Peter Songo, aged 9, a new pupil at the school, ran away one day last week and took refuge in a tree on Town Street, not far away, where he was discovered by one of the boys. All efforts to have him come down through gentle persuasive methods failed, he even threatened to jump down when Dwight Myers, a pupil of the school, started to climb up after him. Two police officers were called, and their efforts to coax the lad to descend proved futile.

A life net spread was called for from one of the engine house and the net spread around the tree as a precaution. Myers then climbed up the tree. The boy threatened him with a stick he had, but Myers got hold of one of the lad's ankles and then he descended protestingly and the officers took him back to the school.

The boy had made previous attempts to get away, but was frustrated at each. His parents reside in the city.

Milton Richardson, of this city, has gone to Chicago to take a course in linotyping. While a pupil of the school, he worked in the Chronicle office, but after graduating, took rubber tire making, frequent "lay offs" are not satisfactory to him, so he thinks the printer's art pays better in the long run.

Lloyd Case, aged 30, a resident of Columbus, died Tuesday, in Mt. Carmel Hospital, from a fractured skull. The injury happened Thursday of last week near Buckeye Lake, when a speeding auto ran into the one Case, with Messrs. Blackford and Moore were riding. The last two were only slightly hurt.

The funeral was held Wednesday at the Schoedinger Chapel and burial made in Grove City Cemetery.

Miss Bessie Lawson and William Herth, last June's graduates of the school here, have entered Gallaudet College. Another of the graduates of last June, Miss Rice, who had passed the entrance examination, secured a good State position as a typist in Columbus, and prefers that to a higher education, which step we think she will regret later on.

Mr. and Mrs. Clum and daughter, Miss Lamson, Mr. and Mrs. Zorn all went in the Clum automobile to Akron Saturday last, and were followed at noon by Mr. and Mrs. Elsey. In the evening, Mr. Zorn gave a lecture under the auspices of the Akron Division N. F. S. D., and had a large attendance. Miss Lamson entertained a Ladies' Society with an account of her recent European trip. The visitors reported they were royally entertained by the Akronites during their stay.

The "Akron Silents" came down Sunday, and played the Wagner Pirates, who were champions last year, in a football game. It resulted 6 to 6 at the finish.

A. B. G.

### ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

Rev. Warren M. Smaltz, Missionary, 1226 N. 16th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

First Sunday, Holy Communion, 3:30 P.M. Last Sunday, Litany and Sermon, 3:30 P.M. Other Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 3:30 P.M.

Bible Class, Every Sunday, 2:30 P.M.



## AKRON, OHIO.

W. L. Sawhill, Pittsburg, is visiting his son, Brewster Sawhill, at Sawyerwood. On his stay he visited Cleveland Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Williams, in company with his guest, Herman Moore, have returned from a motor trip over the week-end to Detroit and Mt. Clemens, Mich. visiting relatives. They were accompanied home by M. McKenzie and Frank Strickland, who spent the holiday at Detroit.

Robert J. Henry, a graduate of Fanwood School, New York City, has returned to his home in Batavia, N. Y., after a visit with his sister, Mrs. Raymond Archer, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Dann had as their guest over the week-end Daniel Irvin, Pittsburg. He visited Mr. and Mrs. D. K. Wickline, and other former Pennsylvania friends Tuesday. Mr. Irvin went to Cleveland Thursday to take boat for Buffalo Niagara Falls before returning home. He is a promising young man and is a pressman by occupation.

Houston Myers was married to Miss Lois Phillips in Akron on the morning of Labor Day. The bride is employed at Goodyear, and Mr. Myers is a native of Arkansas and works in a downtown shoe shop. They will make their home in East Akron.

Abe Lee returned home Sunday night from Memphis, Tenn., where he was called by the serious illness of his mother.

The 19th reunion of the Ohio Deaf-Mute Alumni Association was held on Friday, Saturday and Sunday, Sept. 4th, 5th, 6th, at Columbus with about 600 in attendance. A business session was held at which time Kreigh B. Ayers, a real Akronian by birth and a resident of Goodyear Heights, was named president of the association.

Mrs. Stakley has returned from Greensboro, N. C., where she spent the past summer with her parents. The Committee of the Pennsylvania Silent Club held a special meeting at the home of D. K. Wickline Wednesday evening. S. D. Stakely presided.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cherry and daughter, Helen, and Wm. Cherry were called to Wikesbarre, Pa., by the death of the former's mother, 70, Mrs. Cherry, who died Wednesday, September 16th, and burial was made in that city Saturday, September 19th. They returned home Tuesday.

Carpenters are busily building a new six-room house, which will be completed by about October 10th, for J. R. Carter in Oak Hill allotment. They will also build a double garage at the rear of his residence.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Phillips, Miss Lina Daves, Miss Iva Kenter, Adenzo Chavanzo, Robert Fire, and Wm. Hunter were on a picnic last Sunday near Youngstown. They reported a good time and enjoyed a corn roast.

It is expected that A. B. Classen's new house, which is being erected, will be completed before the approach of winter. Mr. and Mrs. Leo D. Frater live across the street from the new Classen dwelling.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Blevins have returned from a trip to Tennessee, where they spent a week's vacation with relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Blevins who have been residing in Sawyerwood, will shortly move to Ellet.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ewing have returned from Louisville, Ky., on their vacation with relatives and friends. While there Mr. Ewing was successful in catching seventeen bass weighing from three to eight pounds.

Ralph Dann, whose injury to his foot we have heretofore reported, has almost recovered and is at work again, we are glad to state.

B. N. Hardwick was called to Loris, S. C., sometime ago by the serious illness of his mother. He may return this week.

Mrs. D. L. Bush and son returned to Chicago last week after visiting the family of her daughter, Mrs. Peter Schat, the past several weeks, accompanied by Mrs. Schat and babe, who will be gone about a month.

Robert Shannon has just had his residence on Hillside Terrace remodeled. He recently traded his property on Preston Avenue for that property. Mr. Shannon who is in the west on a visit, and her husband will live in their new home on about October 1st.

Harvey Smith, a young man from Verben, Ala., is here seeking employment.

Edward C. Merrick, Columbus, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Shropshire.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Burdick and Mr. and Mrs. Edward Faass have returned home after a two week's vacation in the east.

All-Mutes' eleven tied the Wagner Pirates with a score of 6-6 Sunday afternoon in a gridiron battle at Columbus. Straight football was played throughout the game, and Louis Massinkoff showed up well in his initial performance until he was taken from the field with a fractured neck. He is in a hospital in Columbus.

Sunday's game was a thrilling mill, and all players on the Mute team fought bravely to land the victory. The injury sustained by Massinkoff, which resulted in his being taken from the field, probably caused the game to end in a tie.

About twenty-one members of the All-Mute squad spent many hours at

Seiberling Park last week, where Coach David Williams put them through a stiff work-out, before the opening game Sunday afternoon with the Wagner Pirates of Columbus.

Manager K. B. Ayers has signed Jack Seipp, Yakima, Wash; Louis Massinkoff, Chicago; and Wm. Hutchinson, Nashville, Tenn., to play in this season's games. The former two are a likely twin of half-backs, and perhaps one will make the quarter position. Both learned their collegiate football at Washington, D. C.

Veterans returning are: D. Williams, Coach; Roller, Captain; Davis, Ewings, Stottler, Fitzgerald, Seinensohn, Brown, Massinkoff, Seipp, Pickle, Sutton, Kerttna, Miller Rawlings, Weaver, Rooper, Hutchinson and Dobson, are other candidates for what should prove a great Ayer's backfield.

All Mutes eleven's schedule for the season is as follows: October 4th, Barberton Eagle, there; October 11, Akron Semi-Pros, at General field; October 18, Huntington, W. Va. there; November 1, Lorain-ex-High, Stars, there; November 8, Murray City, at Gloucester; November 15, at Pittsburg. Other dates open.

AKRONITE,

## Eastern Iowa

August 2d, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Loughran and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Sharrar, of Davenport, Iowa, motored in the former's car to Kewanee, Ill., where they spent the day and dined with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Martin. Mrs. Martin and the Sharrars were old schoolmates at the Iowa deaf school. They returned home the same night.

On August 16th, Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Osterberg and Mrs. G. Willey, of Davenport, Ia., motored to Clinton, Iowa, when they made short calls on Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Waliker and other friends.

A week before the Iowa Convention at Cedar Rapids, Ia., August 25th-28th, Mr. C. W. Osterberg, of Cedar Rapids, Ia., fell eleven feet down off the ladder while painting, and sustained a broken bone in the left ankle, and has to be confined at home for at least eight weeks.

August 25th last, Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Osterberg and Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Schaefer and Mr. W. A. Nelson, of Davenport, Ia., motored to Cedar Rapids in the former's car and attended the convention. They returned the following 28th. They enjoyed meeting old friends. There were about 300 at the convention.

The Davenport Iowa Frats had a Single Box Social at the I. O. O. F. Hall, Saturday night, September 26th. The boxes of good eats were auctioned to highest bidders, and a good sum was cleared.

Walter Hilgendorf, of Clinton, Ia., got sick with rheumatism some weeks ago. He was taken to a Clinton Hospital, but later was taken to a hospital at Iowa City, Ia. Hope he will soon get over with the rheumatic trouble.

Messrs. Wallace McLaughlin, Emil and August Valentine, Geo. Bennett and Peschel, all of Clinton, Ia., motored to Davenport, Ia., in the former's car to attend the Single Box Social, and enjoyed meeting old friends. They returned home same night after the party, where they enjoyed themselves splendidly.

Mr. Robert Mullins, of Moline, Ill., is working at the Yellow Sleeve and Valve Co., as a driller in the night shift, in East Moline, Ill. He likes the work there so well.

O. T. O.

October 5, 1925.

Deaf and Dumb Hold Wordless Convention.

SOUTHAMPTON, ENG., Sept. 28, —The triennial congress of the British Deaf and Dumb Association, has just concluded here, without one word being uttered during the whole week's discussions.

In order that the delegates should be able to follow the proceedings, everything was translated into the sign language. Three hundred delegates were present from Britain, France, Belgium and the United States—*N. Y. World*.

The guilty are alarmed and grow pale at the slightest thunder—*Juvenal*.

## VAUDEVILLE ENTERTAINMENT

(ALL STAR CAST)

under auspices of

## Parish Association

ST. ANN'S CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

511 West 148th Street

Saturday, October 17, 1925

ADMISSION, - 35 CENTS

## BAL MASQUE

to be held at

G. A. R. BUILDING (4th floor)  
GRAND RIVER and CASS AVE.

under the auspices of

Detroit Division, No. 2  
N. F. S. D.

FRIDAY NIGHT, OCTOBER 30, 1925

MUSIC AND REFRESHMENTS

ADMISSION, - 50 CENTS  
(Including Wardrobe)

## MASQUERADE BALL

to be held at

G. A. R. BUILDING (4th floor)  
GRAND RIVER and CASS AVE.

for the welfare of

M. A. D. Detroit Chapter

WEDNESDAY NIGHT, NOV. 25, 1925

MUSIC AND REFRESHMENTS

ADMISSION, - 50 CENTS  
(Including Wardrobe)

## Third Annual Bazaar

under the auspices of the

Ladies' Auxiliary of the Lutheran Mission for the Deaf.

IN AID OF BUILDING FUND

At St. Mark's Parish House  
626 Rushwick Avenue. One block from Broadway and Myrtle Avenues, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Thursday and Friday, November 26 and 27, 1925  
(open evening)

Saturday, November 28, 1925  
(open afternoon and evening)

Admission - Ten cents

Mrs. Hjalmar Borgstrom, Chairman

## SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM

Investment Bonds

18 West 107th Street  
New York City

Correspondent of

LEE, HIGGINSON & COMPANY

DEAR SIR OR MADAME:—

May I trouble you to send me a list of your bonds and stocks?

This information given to me will be to your advantage and held in the strictest confidence.

It is my desire to keep track of your present holdings, whether or not purchased through me, so that I can be in a position to advise you in the future, regarding your securities, with a view to the possible improvement of your account.

Yours respectfully,

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM.

## HALLOWE'EN PARTY

auspices of

N. J. DEAF-MUTES' SOCIETY, Inc.

to be held at

197 Springfield Avenue  
NEWARK, N. J.

October 31, 1925 At 8:30 p.m.

\$20.00 in cash prizes for best comic, pretty character costumes

Several New Kind of Games

ADMISSION, - 35 CENTS

COMMITTEE—C. W. Pace (Chairman), F. W. Hoppaugh, C. F. Spencer, F. Enger, W. Bollinger, F. Dietrich, W. Rapp.

SPACE RESERVED FOR

JERSEY CITY DIVISION, No. 91,

N. F. S. D.

## GRAND BALL

Saturday, February 27, 1926

Extra!

Extra!!

Extra!!!

First Prize \$25.00 for Costume  
Other Cash Prizes for Novel Costumes

## SECOND ANNUAL ADVERTISING BAL MASQUE

under auspices of

Manhattan Division, No. 87, N. F. S. D.

will be held at

Odd Fellows' Memorial Hall

301-309 Schermerhorn Street

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Saturday Evening, November 21, 1925

MUSIC BY WASS' SYNCOPATORS

TICKETS (including wardrobe) ONE DOLLAR

How to Reach the Hall—Take Lexington or Seventh Avenues Subway to Nevins Street Station, and walk two blocks to the Hall.

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE

Julius Seandel, Chairman

John N. Funk, Secretary

A. C. Bachrach

L. Weinberg

M. O. Kremen

J. Larsen

Henry Plapinger

C. Sussman

I. Lovitch, Treasurer

M. W. Loew

Max Hoffman

Leopold Frey

## Monster Athletic Meet and Dance

Under the Auspices of

Brooklyn Division No. 23  
NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF THE DEAF

At the 69th REGIMENT ARMORY  
LEXINGTON AVENUE, 25th to 26th STREETS, N. Y. CITY  
Easy To Reach From Anywhere

1 Mile Relay; (Boys of Schools for the Deaf; silver cup)  
Half-Mile Relay (Closed to Frat Divisions; silk banner)  
100 Yards Dash; (Open to all; gold, silver, bronze medals)  
1 Mile Run; (Open to all; gold, silver, bronze medals)  
1 Mile Relay; (Open to Clubs; silver cup)

NO ENTRANCE FEE

Mail Entries to the Secretary of the Athletic Committee,  
Jack Seltzer, 65 Hinsdale Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Saturday Evening, Nov. 28, 1925

Games Start at 8 P. M. Sharp Music by the 69th Regt. Band

Admission - One Dollar

HARRY J. POWELL, Chairman JOHN D. SHEA, Vice-Chairman  
ALLAN HITCHCOCK, Treasurer  
And a Committee of Twenty Members

## You'll be Surprised!

SEVENTEENTH ANNUAL

Masquerade and Fancy Dress Ball

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

Brooklyn Division, No. 23  
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

AT THE

NEW K. of C. AUDITORIUM

Prospect Park West and Union Street, Brooklyn  
Opposite Main Entrance to Prospect Park

CAPACITY 5,000

Saturday Evening, February 6, 1926

[Watch for Particulars]

PAUL DI ANNO, Chairman.

## Annual Bal Masque

UNDER AUSPICES OF THE

SILENT ATHLETIC CLUB  
OF PHILADELPHIA

TURNGEMEINDE HALL

Broad Street and Columbia Avenue

PHILADELPHIA

Saturday Evening, November 7, 1925

ADMISSION (including war tax and wardrobe) ONE DOLLAR

Cash Prizes for Costumes

Excellent Music

JAS. L. JENNINGS, Chairman.

## CHARITY BALL

auspices of the

Hebrew Association of the Deaf

to be held at

HUNT'S POINT PALACE

COR. SO. BOULEVARD AND 163D STREET

BRONX, N. Y.

Saturday Evening, January 30, 1926

MUSIC BY THE MIAMI ORCHESTRA

SUBSCRIPTION, - - - - - ONE DOLLAR

COMMITTEE

H. PLAPINGER, Chairman

J. GOLOWENCHICK, Treasurer

J. SEANDEL

B. MINTZ

Miss R. LOBEL

S. LOWENHERZ, Vice-Chairman

G. BERMAN, Secretary

D. POLINSKY

S. PACHTER

LESTER COHEN

Miss F. GOLDWASSER

DIRECTIONS—Take either Seventh or Lexington Avenue Bronx Subway to Simpson Street Station, and walk two blocks east to Hall. Or Pelham Bay Subway to Hunt's Point Station, and walk one block to Hall.

COMMITTEE RESERVES ALL RIGHTS

BIGGER AND BETTER H. A. D. BAZAAR

December 9, 10, 12, 13, 1925

BUILDING FUND

Two Floors at H. A. D. Headquarters, 308 Lenox Avenue, near  
Corner 125 Street, New York City

LENA STOLOFF, Chairlady

## Whist Party

Given by

Bronx Division No. 92

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

at the

Park & Tilford Building

310 Lenox Avenue, Near 126th St.

Saturday Evening, December 19th, 1925  
At 7:30 o'clock

Tickets - 50 cents

The

NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE  
INSURANCE COMPANY

Provides for your family and for yourself with policy contracts not excelled in all the world.

No discrimination against deaf-mutes. No charge for medical examination.

Can You Ask More?

When you think of Savings, go to a Bank. When you think of Life Insurance plus savings, write or see—

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Member No. 28, N. F. S. D.

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NEW YORK

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LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Union services for deaf-mutes every Sunday afternoon at three o'clock, conducted by Prof. J. A. Kennedy, at First Congregational Church, Hope and Ninth Streets. Entrance up the incline to north side door and upstairs to the Orchestra Room. Open to all denominations. Visiting deaf-mutes cordially welcome.

## FAIR

under the auspices of the